

The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE.

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.
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OFFICE corner of Main and Broad Street
POETRY.

AY THE PRINTER.
BY HENRY BRADY.

nest men, attend and hear
various fairs—the times are dear;
A star-light in the winter,
he should come without delay—
if he can—that bill to pay,
he puts his purse away,
“fork over” to the Printer.

Printer's check is seldom red,
the touchstone of his head
is always when you are in bed,
or trust and faithful “Mentor,”
he might well wear his shoes,
trials to furnish you with news,
and of conscience never refuse
to pay the calling Printer.

own, or ought to be, by all
are scattered, and they're
still,
he's bound to fall
duty—for fuel, bread rent, or
his pocket; then to square
his head—now, is it fair
that you don't pay the Printer?

and little prattlers too,
as depending upon you;
you pay the score? that's due,
Necessity can't stir her;

she don't, as graws the mole,
that your conscience eat a hole;
brand the forehead thus: “No
it!”

“Well, well, Emma, I wish you all the
success imaginable. And may you long
continue to be thus ready to espouse
young Stanley's cause!

“It matters not, Emma—I will no more
be perturbed, nor—”

“Come, come, Ellen, cast aside that
unbecoming frown. If what I have uttered
has displeased you, I am sorry for it; and
she gently put back the glossy
ringlets of her companion, and affectionately
kissed her snowy brow.

“It is all forgiven,” replied Ellen, as she
returned the fond caress, “but you can
not blame me, Emma, that I am thus
sensitive. You are aware that to Edmund
Stanley my vows were long since
plighted; and, if Providence permits, next
Christmas we will be united. Edmund's
circumstances are now fit a flourishing
condition, and by that time will warrant
the step we have decided upon.”

“Well, Ellen, I was too hasty—rash, it
may be—and, for this future, will avoid a
repetition of the offence. But look—the sun has
entirely sunk, and the shades of night are
gathering around us. Let us return.

“Willingly,” answered Ellen, and they
took up their oars, adjusted their
“gipsies” and were soon wending their
way through the busy thoroughfares of
the city toward their respective resi-

ences. And little prattlers too,
as depending upon you;
you pay the score? that's due,
Necessity can't stir her;

she don't, as graws the mole,
that your conscience eat a hole;
brand the forehead thus: “No
it!”

“Ellen Harvey and Emma Barton were
the only daughters of gentlemen in moderate
circumstances, or families who made a
“gentle appearance”. Almost
from infancy, so inseparable of the sisters,
their friendship was of too ardent a character
to admit of any secondary influence
and their entire confidence was mutual.

Notwithstanding their terms of intimacy,
the several dispositions of these happy
beings were entirely opposite. Emma
Barton was excessively fond of making a
display, and affecting a show of wealth
which was entirely inconsistent with her
father's pecuniary affairs; and nothing
gratified her vanity more than to be made
an object of attention for some score of
those would-be fashionable exquisites, who
generally make it a point to force their
invidious presence into the social circles of
society. However fallacious, this propensity
appeared in Emma almost inherent. On the contrary, Ellen Harvey was a modest,
unassuming creature, who made no effort
to court the society of any save those for whom her feelings dictated a
stronger regard than those actuated by the
mere formalities which outward forms
of childhood, she had bestowed her young
affections on the companion of her school
days. Edmund Stanley—and while Ellen
was ever happy in the undivided attention
of Edmund, Emma was never satisfied unless
she could deem herself the possessor of
half the hearts in the school-room. In fact,
even in those days, she was decidedly a
young coquette, the torment of the boys,
and the envy of her own sex, save and
except her sincere friend Ellen Harvey.
Thus passed their early years—on Emma's
part, in one continual and varied round of
felicity, she advanced further into the vole
of years, but what was then deemed but
merely a preference of juvenile prejudice,
was now the undoubted and unconsciously
loved of sixteen.’

Edmund Stanley was the only son of a
poor, yet very respectable and much esteemed
old gentleman, who had once occupied a
high station in the mercantile world, but owing to unfortunate investments
of his effects, he had become utterly impoverished.

After Edmund had left school,
his father placed him in charge of a valued
friend, a printer, with whom he made rapid
advancement in that difficult and justly
honored art. At the period of our story,
Edmund had been out of his apprenticeship
about three years, and during that time,
by means of industry, perseverance
and frugality, had managed to save sufficient
to start him in a business for himself.

He had determined, with the assistance
of Ellen, that it would add greatly to his interest if he were a
man, besides, as he often jocosely remarked,
he thought that ‘two heads were better
than one,’ and accordingly the 25th of
December was decided upon as their wed-

ding day. How far correct our young
friends were in this very sage conclusion,
we leave to the decision of our fair readers.

“Do you know, Emma, that such beau-
tiful scenes always give me what you are
used to denounce the ‘romantic’?”
“Indeed, I could dwell forever in
such scenes, as they are—but you are
right, there is something to be said for them.”

A resounding view indeed, Ellen,
laying her basket upon the
turf, and seating herself beside

the gaudy envelope.

“Delightful!” cried the romantic Ellen,
her countenance glowed with all the
inspiration by so glorious a

view, “I grant, it is charming,
so would it be were

indeed. Ellen, you are two enthusiasts,



TUESDAY MORNING, Aug. 7, 1855.

BEATEN BUT NOT DISMAYED.

The election is over—the battle has been fought—the smoke and dust have cleared away, and we are beaten. Demagogism, religious intolerance and proscription have triumphed over the liberal principles of the Democracy. The deed is done, and we must submit to it with the best possible grace.

We are both surprised and mortified at this result. We did not believe that the people of this District would be misled by Know-Nothingism, nor that they would discard a Representative who had so ably and so faithfully served them in the last Congress. But we have been mistaken in our calculations, and are disappointed in the result. We bow with becoming grace to the fates of the people, and rely upon their "sober, second thought" to correct the error into which they fell on Thursday last. We believe that this judgment will be reversed by them, with as much faith as we believe that the principles of Democracy are right, and will ultimately prevail. Like the campaign of 1840, in which log cabins, coon skins, hard cider, &c., triumphed for the time, but were speedily repudiated; so, the present campaign, with its mysterious secrecy and attractive novelty, has resulted in the defeat of Democracy in this District; but Know-Nothingism, like coon skins, &c., are confident, is doomed to early reprobation by the people.

Of the causes which led to this disaster, it is needless now to speak in detail. It may not be improper, however, to remark, that many voters ascertained practically on Thursday last, that they were not free to vote as their judgment and inclination dictated, but were bound by an oath to do the bidding of their Councils. We heard of persons who desired to vote the Democratic ticket, but who were restrained by their oaths. This fact alone will re-act with powerful effect hereafter. We have no idea that intelligent men whose sympathies are honestly with the Democratic party, will permit themselves to be again made the victims of an oath-bound combination. Other and potent causes might be assigned for the result in this District—appeals to the passions and religious prejudices of the people—misrepresentations and falsehoods innumerable, &c. &c. But the deed has been done; and it is better to look to the future than grieve over the past.

We are beaten but not dismayed. The gallant, glorious Democracy, have made a noble fight; and, though checked by temporary defeat, their devotion to the cause, and their resolution never to submit or yield to the oath-bound organization, are as firm and as unshaken as the rock of Gibraltar. Truth cannot be forever crushed. Principles will outlive the ephemeral triumphs of a time-serving policy; and right and justice will yet prevail in spite of every opposition. Democracy is like an arch—it gathers additional strength from the superincumbent pressure with which it is burdened, and with giant force will yet recover its lost ground.

We, therefore, bid our friends be of good cheer! The clouds that temporarily obscure our political horizon will yet disappear before the bright sun of Democracy, and all will be well again. Instead of being disheartened by this repulse, let us buckle on our armor and prepare ourselves for the future with renewed energy and increased zeal. Our cause is a glorious one. Let us march on to future battles and victories under the inspiring watchword—"FIGHT ON—FIGHT EVER!"

THE HON. H. M. SHAW.

Though defeated in the late election, this gentleman holds a higher place than ever in the affections of the Democracy of the District. His high and honorable bearing—his untiring energy, and his able advocacy of our cause, have served to endear him more and more to the hearts of the friends of Democratic principles;

and though slandered and traduced by many of the dirty minions of Know-Nothingism who make a trade of detraction, he has emerged from the canvass with an escapecion unburnished, a reputation unimpaired, and a strong hold upon the esteem of his party which nothing that his enemies may do can ever shake. He is defeated; but his party are on that account no less grateful for the eminent services he has rendered to the cause. He stands deservedly higher to-day, covered even with defeat, than he did when he entered upon the canvass; and his party can never forget his services, his ability, or his devotion, but on the contrary will ever hold them in the most cherished remembrance. He has faithfully done his whole duty, and in his retirement, which we believe will be but temporary, will be sustained by a clear conscience and a grateful and devoted party.

TENNESSEE ELECTIONS.

Returns so far indicate that Gentry, the Know-Nothing candidate is elected Governor.

Mr. Kenneth Rayner—whose political fortunes had sunk so low in general oblivion as almost to have been forgotten, and who eagerly seized upon Know-Nothingism as his last and only chance of being again thrown upon the surface of politics—made a speech in this Town on Tuesday last. We did not hear it—having been satisfied that it would be a one-sided affair, in which the Democracy would not be fairly represented. But we have heard of its general character, and learn that it was in keeping with the speeches previously delivered by Mr. R. during his tour through the District—saturated with demagogism, and abounding in low, coarse, vulgar abuse of everything and every body opposed to Know-Nothingism. Indeed, he is regarded as a very worthy disciple of the school of Billingsgate. This opinion is not confined to Democrats, but is entertained by many of the more intelligent and refined opponents of Democracy.

The unscrupulous character of Mr. Rayner as a politician is fully demonstrated by his calumny upon the administration, in which he invoked the name of Mr. Barringer, to prove that the Pope's Nuncio in Spain had told him (Mr. B.) that he knew beforehand that a Roman Catholic would be appointed to a Cabinet office. Mr. Rayner hawked this libel about the State, until Mr. Barringer felt called upon to "nail the base coin to the counter." He accordingly wrote to Mr. Rayner two letters, neither of which has ever been published. Mr. Barringer then threatened to publish his correction of Mr. Rayner's statement himself. He wrote a letter to Mr. Vespasian Ellis, former editor of the Washington "Organ," (who had made use of Mr. Rayner's statement,) in which he settles the matter in the following manner. We quote from Mr. Ellis' publication of Mr. Barringer's letter:

"You are mistaken as to the purport of the remarks made to me by the representative of the Pope at Madrid. It was not that he knew beforehand that Mr. Campbell would be appointed, and as a member of the Catholic Church, or that he knew anything about it, before the appointment was actually made. What I have said, and what I repeat is, that before I had any certain news of the formation of the Cabinet, and while its constitution was still in doubt, and the subject of conjecture in the public mind at Madrid, he told me that Mr. Campbell was appointed, and that he was a Catholic, which was the first information I had of either fact."

Here Mr. Barringer most flatly contradicts Mr. Rayner, and sets forever at rest another foul calumny.

RECATALOGUE OF A KNOW-NOTHING EDITOR.

Thos. H. Clark, who formerly edited and published a know-nothing paper at Carrollton, Mississippi, has written a letter to the editor of the Mississippian publicly withdrawing his connexion with the order. The following extract from Mr. Clark's letter indicates his reasons for joining and for withdrawing:

"I joined it not only voluntarily, but cheerfully, because I firmly believed at the time that I was assisting to lay the foundation of a party that would ultimately arrest the black tide of abolitionism that now threatens to sweep away every right of the slave states. I believed that I was assisting to form the nucleus of a party in the South, around the northern standard of which were claimed most, if not all, the conservative and national men of the free States, and the special mission of which was to 'nip it in the bud' the treasonable designs of the enemies of slavery. Let the history of the past ten months say whether my expectations have been realized—Every free State in the Union is under the undisputed control of the Know-nothings, and in the recent election in the North scarcely a man has been elected who is not an open and avowed opponent of slavery."

YELLOW FEVER.

This terrible scourge is prevailing to an alarming extent in Portsmouth, Va., and, to a more limited extent, in Norfolk. In the former place, at our last accounts, eight or ten deaths per day were reported, with as many new cases daily.

In view of these facts and the constant intercourse between those places and our Town, quarantine regulations have been adopted by our municipal authorities, for bidding stages from Norfolk and Portsmouth to enter the limits of the Town, and requiring vessels to stop at a prescribed distance from our harbor until duly permitted to enter by the health officer.

X—In the confusion of last week, we omitted to return our thanks to Mr. W. P. Mathews for a glass of delicious ice cream, accompanied with some choice fruit cake, the like of which may at all times be found at MATHEWS' SALOON.

SOUTH CAROLINA AND MASSACHUSETTS.

Governor Gardiner, of Massachusetts having transmitted to Governor Adams, of South Carolina, a series of resolutions passed by the legislature of Massachusetts in favor of the French-spoliation claims, and another series relative to the Territory of Kansas, with a request that he would submit them to the legislature of South Carolina, he replied as follows, according to a Boston correspondent of the New York Tribune, probably regarding Massachusetts, since her nullification act, as no longer belonging to the American Union:

"I cannot consent, under existing circumstances, to be the medium of communicating any action of the legislature of Massachusetts to the State over which I have the honor to preside."

LAUGHTER.—It is a good thing to laugh at any rate says Dryden, and if a straw can tickle a man, it is an instrument of happiness.

THE ELECTION.

We give below the returns of the election in this District, as far as we have received them. The vote in some of the counties is made conflicting by different representations. We give the returns as they have been furnished to us, and shall correct them hereafter according to the official returns. Still, the case is bad enough. We have no desire to dwell upon it. Here are the figures—let them tell their own tale:

PASQUOTANK COUNTY.

Shaw, Dem.	Paine, K. N.
Eliz. City, 185	292
Newburg, 19	122
Nixonton, 16	90
Newland, 54	36
	274
	540
	274
Paine's majority	266

CAMDEN COUNTY.

Shaw.	Paine.
Court House, 34	153
Old Trap, 26	248
Canal Bridge, 28	132
	88
Paine's majority	445

CURRITUCK COUNTY.

Shaw.	Paine.
Narrow Shore, 20	00
Coenjock, 111	9
Moyock, 28	41
Tull's Creek, 68	24
Court House, 45	00
Indian Ridge, 30	38
Knott's Island, 86	00
Gibbs' Woods, 18	1
Poplar Branch, 20	4
Powell's Point, 58	72
Roanoke Island, 20	38
North Banks, 56	6
	560
	173
Shaw's majority	387

PERQUIMANS COUNTY.

(Official.)	Shaw.	Paine.
Herford, 151	213	
Up River, 49	77	
Durant's Neck, 55	64	
	255	354
Paine's majority	99	255

BERTIE COUNTY.

Shaw.	Paine.
Windsor, 112	266
C. Nation, 46	32
Whites, 57	29
Colerain, 37	126
Mitchells, 40	2
Hotel, 21	43
Snakebite, 91	27
Brittons, 18	29
	422
Paine's majority	123

MARTIN COUNTY.

Shaw.	Paine.
Jameston, 67	119
Jones, 6	7
Lilly's, 70	60
Williamston, 194	77
Beargrass, 101	9
Peels, 27	1
Flat Swamp, 89	8
Hamilton, 122	76
Conchoton, 59	39
	726
	336
Shaw's majority	390

[From the Halifax Republican.]

HALIFAX COUNTY.

Shaw.	Paine.
Halifax, 43	25
Weldon, 34	100
Pittard's, 64	8
Perkin's, 21	56
Brinkleyville, 13	12
Ringwood, 54	80
Enfield, 92	67
Heathsville, 49	4
Crowell's, 4	77
Roseneath, 98	2
Greenwood, 42	112
Littleton, 58	15
Palmyra, 27	20
	599
	578
Shaw's majority	21

FOURTH CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

Franklin,	Majorities.
Graville, 391	100
Johnson, 200	466
Wake, 656	1,000
Warren, Nash,	

reduces Branch's majority to 2,678. In the last Congress this district was represented by Hon. S. H. Rogers. The election of Mr. Branch, therefore, is a democratic gain.

SECOND AND THIRD CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICTS.

RALEIGH, August 3—9 o'clock, p. m.—In the second district Hon. T. M. Rufin, the democratic candidate, is undoubtedly re-elected by a very heavy majority.

In the third district reports are favorable to the election of Winslow, democrat, over David Reid, know-nothing.

FIFTH DISTRICT.

RALEIGH, August 3—9½ o'clock, p. m.—The above "call" is signed by one hundred and forty whigs of the parish of LaFoursche, "who are indignant," says the paper from which we copy the above, "at being numbered with the hordes of the know-nothings, indignant that candidates should be thrust upon them without their consent or advice, and especially and deeply indignant

